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Doctor Who, An Unofficial Novel: The Angels Curse

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Chapter 1 by Josiah Somaní

(based on the televised show: Doctor Who)

>> Chapter 1 <<

"Well, come on Donna, it's not that bad, it's called Xyone III. Big, big, very big rain forests, but the catch is that the water is really chocolate milk!" The Doctor expressed.

"Doctor, lets just get to that space spa already, you told me, remember?" Donna announced.

"Ah yes, em, Raxoco II, The Universal Space Spa." The Doctor said while pulling a large lever.

"Y'know, I think I'll just drop you off, call me if you need me, m'kay?"

"M'hmm. See you 'in time'!" Donna laughed.

"No, just, no, don't do that." The Doctor said.

Donna Noble, the companion of the time traveling timelord called: "The Doctor" steps on to a futuristic floor that lights up with every step.

"Mmm, 2365?" Donna said to herself.

"Yep, of course. Good thing the doctor told me how to 'smell the time'. This stuff is bonkers, but it works." She assured herself.

Donna stepped up to a small table and a robot popped out from under the desk, greeting her.

"Hello there! I am robot 1697X of the Universal Space Spa."

"Yeah, em, how many credits y'need?"

*

"Hm... this is weird." The Doctor thought.

He pulled the monitor to him and

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brightened with white light.

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"What?" The Doctor was shocked.

A loud crash came from the outside of the T.A.R.D.I.S and all of the systems went into emergency power.

"Oh no, no, no, no no!"

Chapter 2 by Gabby Garcia



"The universal space spa has three major therapy massages, Deep tissue and muscle massage, lower back and nerve massage, the complex botox enhanced oil therapy massage. But if none of these meet your liking we do have a stress-relieving meditation therapy session that starts in-". The rambling robot stops to check the time on its' wrist. "-about twenty minutes, miss". Donna switches all her weight to her other leg and says "I think the stress-relieving session will do just fine thanks". The robot reaches up to the desk and taps twice on the bell that sits perfectly poised on its' surface "Very well! that will be fifteen credits, miss." "Why do you say miss, do I look single?!" Donna says bewildered. "That will be fifteen credits, miss." the robot says again, slightly annoyed. "right sorry". Donna looks around for any sign of the doctor, then slips the doctor's psychic paper out of her jacket pocket and scans it. The robot then points down a dark hallway and says "go down that hallway and turn right at the end. Make sure you have been disinfected before entering the room, thank you for choosing Universal space spa!" Donna nods and starts heading down the hallway, uncertain of the menacing plans that lie ahead.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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